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The Misfortunate tales of Abby, the Alley Cat



👁 42 ✓ 1 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Alice Marie Bride

Darkness, is all I see.

Screaming, Is all I hear.

And the Blood of your enemies... Is all that I drink!!

Abby lunged forward at the crowd of kittens, and they hissed and fell over themselves trying to get away. Abby laughed, and laughed.. Laughed so hard, that she fell right off of the stool. The gaggle of kittens cackled at her, mocking her stumble. Abby dusted off her patchy fur- grey tinged with soot and grime. The kittens wandered off slowly, exploring to find the next thing that catches their attention.

That thing just so happened to be a car.

Abby limped away frustratedly, cursing her current predicament. She glanced back, seeing the hoard start to move out into the streets.. Tire squeals were all she heard before she bounded after the kittens, blocking the path of the car between them and the metal beast..

Thump.

Chapter 2 by Sam Handl

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the last hour or so, however she wondered then how long it had been since the "accident". "What's the day today?" Asked abbey in a curious manor. "It's Wednesday Love" said the nurse whilst picking up dirty sheets from the cupboard on the left. Abbey's eyes struck out. She knew that the crash happened on Thursday. At least she missed Friday, Abbey hated Friday's, there wasn't anything to do. "How long have I been out for?" Just then a silhouette of an irregular shape shone onto the cream painted wall. It was the shadow of a kitten.

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